

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5356

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

ASTHMA CURE FREE.

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.
Write Your Name and Address Plainly.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with purring sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full size bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler.

Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.

New York, Jan. 3, 1901

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or other.

Very truly yours,

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 30th street, New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully,

O. D. PHILLIPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Feb. 5, 1901.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for 12 years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Livingston street.

S. RAPHAEL.

67 East 129th st., New York City.

Trial Bottle Sent Absolutely Free on Receipt of Postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. 9 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

Sold by All Druggists.

LAWN GRASS

-SEED-

SPECIAL MIXTURE.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

RUBBER HORSE SHOES.
LEATHER HOOF PADS.

Snow Flake and Crown Axle Grease.

MILLER'S HARNESS DRESSING.

Rider & Cotton,
65 MARKET STREET.

The only new announcement that can be said of the celebrated

7-20-4

10c CIGAR

is the sales are constantly increasing in the old territory and meeting with big success in new fields.

B. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.

Get Estimates

FROM THE
HERALD ON

JOB

PRINTING.

For neat and attractive
Printing there is no better
place.

NO PEACE YET.

Definite Developments Lacking
In South African Issue.

Milner Draws Up Provisions Con-
ducive To Ending The War.

But The Cabinet, In Session Wednes-
day, Disagrees With His Plan.

London, April 16.—The Associated Press is informed on excellent authority that up to a late hour tonight there have been no definite developments in the peace negotiations. The Associated Press has learned that Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner in South Africa, has defined certain propositions upon which peace can be effected almost immediately. But the cabinet at its meeting today, is said to have disagreed on the merits of his plan. The government has ordered the telegraph lines between London and Pretoria to be kept cleared, to ensure the prompt transmission of Lord Kitchener's messages.

WEITHAAS CAPTURED.

Springfield Murderer Tries Vainly To
Escape By Jumping Into A River.

Springfield, Mass., April 16.—Jerard Weithaas, suspected of the murder of his wife Lizzie in the Highland hotel last night, was captured in Palmer late this afternoon by Patrolmen Daley and Twobig of this city and Officer Conroy of Palmer. Weithaas tried to escape by jumping into the Quabog river, but was fished out by the officers. He was brought to this city this evening and will be arraigned in the police court tomorrow on the charge of murder in the first degree.

THE CHINESE EXCLUSION BILL.

Washington, April 16.—The drastic Chinese exclusion bill originally framed by the senators and representatives from the Pacific coast states, met defeat in the senate today and in its place was substituted a measure offered by Mr. Platt of Connecticut, extending the provisions of the present law and applying them to all insular territory under the jurisdiction of the United States. The vote by which this measure was substituted was: yeas forty-eight; nays thirty-three. Once the substitute bill had replaced the other, all the senators joined in its support, with the single exception of Mr. Hoar, the measure being passed by the vote of seventy-six to one.

SCORE A VICTORY.

Washington, April 16.—The friends of the Cuban reciprocity bill scored a substantial victory in the house today, by carrying a motion to close all general debate on the measure next Friday at three o'clock. Thirty-three republicans voted against the motion, but they were offset by thirty-two democrats who voted with the great body of the republicans for it. The vote stood 153 to 123.

GIFTS TO PORTSMOUTH CHARITIES.

Exeter, April 16.—By the will of Joshua B. Johnson of Portsmouth, proved here today, the sum of \$500 each is given the Chase home for children and the Faith home for indigent women, both of Portsmouth. The estate is valued at \$5,500.

NOT FOR SENATOR WETHERELL.

Exeter, April 16.—Senator Albert S. Wetherell of this town will tomorrow give public notice that he is not a candidate for nomination by the republicans of the 2d congressional district.

YORK.

York, Me., April 16.

Agamemnon Commandery, Golden Cross, with invited guests, held an entertainment and supper in the town hall Tuesday evening. The program consisted of readings by Mr. J. E. Norwood, Mr. George Grant, Mr. Abbott, Miss May Valentine, vocal solos by Miss Snow and Miss Gertrude Moody, piano solos by Miss Bertha Blaisdell and Miss Christie Donnell and an address by John C. Stewart. A beautiful supper was served.

Tuesday afternoon occurred the death of Mrs. William Grant, after a long and painful illness. A husband and two sons, Albert E. Ramsdell and Joseph Grant, survive her. The deceased was a native of Exeter, N. H., and resided in Portsmouth. She was buried Monday from Boston with a load of Plum Island sand and fertilizer for G. E. Marshall.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Grand Jury Reports Twenty-Seven
Indictments.

Exeter, April 16.—A start was made in superior court today on the \$30,000 damage suit of Henry Little of Exeter vs. The Boston and Maine Railroad. Mr. Little was a baker, and formerly drove a cart through suburban towns. On Sept. 3, 1900, his team was struck by a car on the electric railway in North Hampton, operated by the Boston and Maine company, the plaintiff receiving such injuries that he was forced to relinquish his business and has since been incapable of doing any work.

Jury was impanelled, consisting of Matthew Harvey of Epping, foreman; Mark Eick of Raymond, Daniel J. Scott of Portsmouth, Volney H. Moody of Derry, George A. Purlington of Epping, Augustus P. Morse of Chester, Charles F. Combs of Hampton Falls, James S. Delancey of Hampton, George M. Dame of Northwood, Irving Leighton of Hampstead, Wallace B. Berry of Rye, and Levi Dame of Newmarket. The counsel in the case are Judge S. W. Emery of Portsmouth and Pastmaster J. Hollis of Exeter for the plaintiff, and Frank, Marvin & Batchelder of Portsmouth for the railroad.

The jury was this afternoon taken to view the scene of the accident. Before leaving the court room Judge Emery read the writ in the case and J. S. H. Frink followed with a few remarks. A special train was then boarded and the jury were transported to Portsmouth, via Rockingham Junction, and thence dinner was served. At 2:05 p. m. the jury took an electric car for North Hampton.

The grand jury rose at 4 o'clock and reported a list of twenty-seven indictments, which are withheld from public until the indicted are arraigned, probably Monday morning.

Court will sit on Friday, adjourning tonight until Friday morning at ten o'clock.

KITTERY.

Today is somewhat of a holiday in town, although the Maine Fast day comes week from today, Thursday the 24th. The observance of the New Hampshire day by the many yard workmen and those who are employed in Portsmouth makes that day generally observed as a holiday on this side of the river. There will probably be union services at one of the local churches next Thursday.

Mr. Harry Paul, who has returned to Boston after a trip in the interests of the Mergenthaler typesetting machines, was a visitor at his old home in Kittery on Wednesday.

Dr. J. L. M. Wallis of Elliot has been obliged to give up attending his Kittery patients for a while, owing to an attack of sickness which it is feared will develop into slow typhoid fever.

Mrs. James R. Philbrick is reported quite sick at her home.

Dr. H. L. Durgin of Elliot, who has a number of Kittery patients, is suffering from an attack of blood poisoning and is restricted to his home.

Quite a number of Kittery people went to Exeter this morning to attend the horse show.

E. Burton Hart, Jr., president of the Portsmouth, Kittery & York street railway corporation, is a visitor in town today on business and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Meloon, Newmarket street.

Mail addresses to the following persons has remained uncalled for at the Kittery postoffice for the week ending April 23: George Alvey; Gertie Willey (in care of Capt. S. V. Smith); Mary E. Brown, Granite State Manufacturing Company.

The coming town meeting for the purpose of seeing what action the voters will take on the proposition to improve the streets, and issue bonds to defray the expense of the same, is very much talked about and it is quite certain that the recommendations of the committee, which have appeared, and signed by John Thaxter and Augustus N. Stevenson, will be almost unanimously adopted.

Mayflower parties are daily making trips into the woods after the favorite bunches that sweeten the air with their rare fragrance wherever placed.

PROBATE COURT.

The following business has been transacted in the probate court for the county of Rockingham for the week ending April 16th:

Wills Proved.—Of George M. Perkins, Exeter, Helen J. Perkins, executrix; Orman Batchelder, Northwood, William Batchelder, executor; Joshua B. Johnson, Portsmouth, Lewis E. Smith, executor; Mary U. Bingham, Derry, George W. Bingham, executor.

Receipts filed.—In estate of Joseph Jenkins, Kingston.

Returned.—License to sell real property, estate of Edmund Whalley, Portsmouth.

Notice filed.—By commissioner, estate of Olivia A. Jenkins, Kingston.

Guardian appointed.—Harley W. Salem.

Probate court will be held in Exeter next Tuesday.

VISIT NORTH HAMPTON.

Several members of the Strawberry Bank grange, and about forty members of the Rye grange visited the North Hampton lodge on Tuesday evening. A fine supper was served and the members of the Rye grange furnished an excellent entertainment. It was a late hour when the Portsmouth people returned to this city.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Boatswain Sweeney has gone to Newport, R. I., for a few days.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new latrines in the rear of the steel shop.

Electricians are wiring the residence of Col. Spicer, near the marine barracks.

Workmen are boring for the foundation of the new general store house on the right of the gun park.

The torpedo boat Craven was placed alongside the Detroit on Wednesday and will soon be given a dock trial.

Albert Woodman, machinist, is on a leave of absence of five days, which he will pass at his home in Newmarket.

Over two thirds of the employees at this yard will receive their pay for today's holiday under the leave of absence clause.

The Craven was moved by the tug Sioux from the Shears wharf Wednesday, the 16th inst., to a berth near the Detroit.

The equipment plating shop is finishing up some fine work on a kit from the general store to be placed aboard some of the ships.

Orders were issued on Wednesday for the change of hours for the mechanics and laborers, the same to take effect Monday, the 21st inst.

The steam engineering copper-smiths and several of the machinists will be obliged to work today, owing to rush job on the torpedo boats Dahlgren and Craven.

Leon G. Young, clerk to the commandant, is enjoying a thirty days' leave of absence at his old home in Vermont state. He is accompanied by Mrs. Young.

Quite a party from the "officers' row" attended the performance of Robert Macmillan at Music hall on Wednesday evening and another large party will be at The Show Girl tonight.

Privates Davis Callanore and Edward Hines of the marine corps, who were tried by court martial for desertion and sentenced to one year, were taken to the naval prison at Charleston on Wednesday.

Charles Rowe, engineer at the boiler shop, is spending a few days with friends in Lawrence and Ipswich, Mass., and will attend a reunion of Grand Army men to be held at North Andover today, Thursday.

Notices were posted on Wednesday afternoon, the 16th inst., informing the workmen on the dry dock that nine hours a day would constitute a day's work where the men have been working ten. It is stated the men will ask for eight hours a day commencing May 1st. This was their intention before the notices were posted.

The handsome Harvard clock in the hallway of the main office building, which will regulate the fire alarm signals at morning, noon and night, rang out the Cambridge time for the first time at 12:30 Wednesday, the 16th inst., striking two bells in all the shops, main guard houses, watchmen's quarters, officers' residences, and every other place where a tapper has been hung.

The construction clerks and draughtsmen are very much dissatisfied at the present way they are paid off. They have to wait until the entire construction roll has been made out, signed and approved before they can receive their pay and this usually takes three or four days, and sometimes a week, with the present large force of men in the other departments the clerks as a general thing get their pay within a day or two at the most, depending on how many men are on the rolls.

A good story about rats is told by moulders who work in the iron foundry on Scavey's island. They say that one of their number can whistle so persuasively while eating dinner that rats will appear and get food that he gives them. They are old-timers, big and fat. Now a frail little black cat that has been for some time a boarder at the foundry and also comes in for food at noon thought the rats were flying too high with her gun dials and concluded to put them out of business. A few days ago she lay in wait at noon, and when a rat came forth for his regular bandout, she put her hooks right into him. The rat put up a stiff battle and for fifteen minutes they had it, give and take. Along about the tenth round the moulders could see that the little cat was weakening and Moulder Leahy, with a few rap of a poker, put the rat in a condition where he will never board at any more foundries. He's now asleep in the deep, while Kitty continues to take her dinners with the moulders, as of yore.

ZEPHRA.

Have you been watching the moon? If so have you noted its change. Now we would advise you to watch the advance sale of seats on Friday, April 18th at Music hall box office, as we anticipate a great rush for seats for the opening performance of this great spectacular production. Zephra promises to eclipse anything ever attempted before in the amateur, and to anyone purchasing a ticket to Zephra not satisfied at the end of the second act can have their money refunded by applying at the box office. Remember the dates, 21, 22, 23 and 26, Saturday matinee.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

"Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 25c."

OBITUARY.

Oliver Berry.

In Greenland on Wednesday morning occurred the death of Oliver Berry, aged eighty-one years. Mr. Berry was a highly respected citizen and had many friends in this city. The funeral will be held at the home in Greenland on Friday at 1:30 p. m.

Henry Knox.

Henry Knox, well and favorably known here, died on Tuesday morning at North Rye Beach, at the age of seventy-two years. He had for a number of years been manager of the Ocean Wave house, owned by his son, F. P. Knox, of Epping. He was a man of excellent ability and, being of kindly and genial disposition, was esteemed by a large circle of friends and patrons from all parts of the continent, who had passed many seasons at this resort, and who will be pained at his sudden passing away. He had been in robust health for several years and when stricken a few days ago, with pneumonia, had low vitality to resist the violence of the disease. He leaves two sons, Cyrus Knox of Fitchburg, Mass., and Fred P., besides a widow. His body will be conveyed to Epsom, his native place, for interment. Mr. Knox was, in his younger days, active in politics, and was a strong democrat throughout his life.

Tharon Ham.

The many friends of Frank W. Ham, the popular barber, are sympathizing sincerely with him in the sudden death of his father, Tharon Ham, at Dover on Tuesday night, the 15th inst. The funeral and interment took place on Wednesday afternoon in Dover. Mr. Ham was seventy-five years of age. There survive him, besides this son, two daughters, Myrtle and Florence, of Cambridge, Mass.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Newick pitches for Dartmouth against Manchester at Manchester today.

The teams of the Eastern league are making it decidedly interesting for the big league outfits which are tackling them in practice games.

The Christian Shores have fortified themselves with three pitchers for this afternoon's game with Maplewood—Parsons, Paul and Frank Newick.

The manager of the Maplewoods is negotiating a game with Exeter High, Newburyport High, Newfields, York.

the Father Mathews of Dover and other teams in this section.

Of the nine that has been gotten together to meet the Maplewoods this afternoon, under the name of the Christian Shores, only two are residents of that part of the city.

At last Jimmy Murphy of Dover has got his name in print as pitching a regular game for Manhattan college, and he did nobly, too, allowing only four hits. His nine had ten runs to Trinity's solitary one, at the finish.

HERE AND THERE.

A man from the West who was here recently fell into conversation with a quiet old farmer on a train. He was full of the greatness of the West and talked about the big farms and big crops of his particular section, and wound up by saying: "I suppose you do manage to pick up a living on these little New Hampshire farms." The old farmer smiles sadly, and replied, "Yes, and a few years ago some of us invested money in your section, and it is there yet. It was a permanent investment, I guess." The Western man changed the conversation.

One of the most frequent requests that the postmaster has, and the one which he is forced to turn down with never-failing regularity is that for the address of persons. The request may be the least harmful in its intent that can be imagined, but it is the inexorable rule of the department to refuse all requests of this character. A person may be looking for some one whose address has been lost or misplaced. What is more natural than to go to the postoffice and ask for the information? But the postmaster, if he obeys the regulations, will not give it. The government acts on the theory that it is not its business to disclose the whereabouts of the patrons of the postoffice. Debtors may be pursued by inopportune creditors, young women may be subjected to unpleasant attentions; hundreds of people for various reasons, good and bad, may decide to conceal from somebody their place of residence. It is not the business of the government to expose them to annoyance.

FLORIDA AND CUBA.

The fast vestibled, electric-lighted train service to the southern resorts, operated by the Plant system and connections, if unexcelled. Literature upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Plant System at No. 290 Broadway, New York.

Music Hall.

F. W. HARTFORD, - - - MANAGER.

Thursday Evening, April 17th.

FAST DAY TREAT.

THE TALK OF BOSTON!

Rice's Production of R. A. Barnett's Great Cadet Success,

CAP OF FORTUNE OR THE SHOW GIRL

ENTRANCING MUSIC BY E. L. HEARTZ AND E. W. CORLISS,
GREAT BEAUTY SHOW, TOWN'S FIRST CAVALRY
BAND AND A CAST OF 80 ARTISTS.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notwithstanding the enormous cost of transportation and immense company, the prices will be

\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c.

Saturday Evening, April 19th.

Fisher & Ryley's Magnificent Production of
Tuneful, Bewitchingly Beautiful

-- FLORODORA --

Presented exactly as during its recent run at the Colonial theatre, Boston, and in New York City, where it broke all records and ran for 551 CONSECUTIVE TIMES.

Great All Star Cast.

CHORUS OF 75 - - - OUR OWN ORCHESTRA
Famous Beauty Sextette.

Prices - 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

Seals on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Thursday morning, April 17.

THEN THEY LOOTED THE FREIGHT CARS WITH EASE.

A Train Robbing Scheme That Is Said to Have Originated in France and to Have Created Much Mystery Until It Was Laid Bare.

The scheme of greasing railroad tracks to slow up a train is due to an old Frenchwoman, who saw with regret her son's income as a train robber running down. "I can't board those fast through freight trains," he complained, in excuse, and his confederates, who were his sons, backed him up in it.

"Then grease the track," retorted the indomitable old lady, "and don't stand there ha-ha-ing like so many sills. Try it, and you will find out who is silly, you or your old mother!" The boys called it "grandma's idea," but they tried it. For months after the date of this conversation the freight department officials of the Paris, Lyons and Midi Railway company continued to be mystified over the unaccountable loss of valuable merchandise from the fast freight train that had been their pride and boast. The packages simply disappeared.

Detectives pursued clues in vain. The traps laid for the robbers caught nobody, and the robberies grew more and more audacious. They sealed the cars on their departure. The cars arrived at their destination with the seals intact. The cars were specially watched from the moment of their loading and sealing until the moment of departure. At every station trusted employees examined them and stood by them until the train started off again. They discovered nothing. The chief de train—an honest man—offered to resign. The story got into the papers, and a wonder mongering philosopher of the type of M. Flammarion wrote articles about it, bringing in a fourth dimension of space, "cracks in the universe," and the innate perversity of inanimate objects.

One day a trackwalker happened to observe along the line between Savigny and Jurisy-sur-Orge a scattered row of white sugar-coated cough drops, extending from the middle of the track to where they lost themselves in a mass of shrubbery at the side. Following them as Hop o' My Thumb followed the white pebbles, he found them leading to the roadway, across it, into a field, and there the clew gave out. Evidently some one had carried a bag of cough drops over that route, a bag with a hole in it, through which the cough drops fell and scattered.

The indication was precious, because there was precisely a bag of sugar-coated cough drops among the merchandise that disappeared the night before from the fast through freight train. Reporting the incident, a careful search was made of everything in the vicinity, and, much to the astonishment of the detectives, the tracks were found to be thickly smeared with lard. Smeared with lard! Lard! Why, of course, it flashed on them immediately that some one must have put that lard there. Why? That was the mystery, and they pondered over it three days. Then one of the detectives had a great thought, "Let us lie in wait around that neighborhood, and perhaps something will turn up."

That night as the detectives of the Paris, Lyons and Midi Railway company were lying hidden by the track they perceived dark shadows moving toward them. Three men, a boy and two women came up and began mysterious operations. They carried buckets and worked kneeling down along the track. They were greasing the rails again. The detectives allowed them to work on in peace till all was finished. They remained in hiding while the mysterious track greasers, all but one man, hurried down the line in the direction of Paris. They waited. The moments seemed long. At last, however, the rumbling of an approaching train was heard. It was the fast through freight.

The freight train was coming down upon them at the rate of 30 miles an hour. When it struck the grease, they could see it slide along for quite a distance, then slow up to a remarkable degree. It almost stopped. Away ahead the locomotive puffed and labored. Did the engineer and fireman feel the slacking up? It seems not. The train labored on awhile yet till the puffing locomotive had dragged it clear of the last greased rails and then resumed its former speed. But the detectives, always watching, saw the whole trick and admired its ingenuity. A freight car door was open, and some one inside was throwing out all kinds of packages, while the family picked them up along the track. From the top of the freight car, just beside the door, there hung and swung a kind of rope ladder. They saw the man inside the car, when he had finished throwing packages, come out and support himself on the ladder. They saw him slide shut the freight car door, seal it again, climb the ladder, unfasten it, throw it off and then jump off himself just as the train was getting up its speed again. The trick was discovered.

There was nothing left but to arrest the robbers. Caught with their booty in their hands, they made a full confession. "It was grandma's idea," the ungrateful young men clamored. All the same they could not prove it. And grandma, when they came down upon the house, was found in bed, as innocent as any little child. "Why, what naughty boys," she said, "to try to drag their poor old grandmother into their troubles." The family got various terms of imprisonment, excepting the old lady, against whom there was no proof.—Exchange.

Washington is ahead of New York in its automobiles.

Appt. Quotations Used by Tradesmen to Attract Attention.

There is quite a harvest of wit and wisdom to be gleaned by the observant eye from the notices with which tradesmen seek to attract custom, and it might also be worth the while of out of the way things to make a collection of these, wayside gems, many of which bluish almost unseen. Many of the cleverest of these notices which the writer has added little by little to his collection consist of really witty adaptations of well known quotations and proverbs.

An enterprising cycle dealer in a Yorkshire town, whose name is Nettle, turns his prickly cognomen to business account in this singularly apt quotation from "Henry IV." "Out of this nettle danger I pluck the flower safety," while a customer in the same town, whose sympathetic name is Love, informs his customers in letters half a foot long that "Love hath a large mantle." If capacity be a virtue in mantles, Mr. Love deserves to have a large sale.

A provision merchant, again in a north country town, turns the same name to useful account by this announcement, which "speaks for itself." "George Herbert says 'Love is a personal debt,' but this Love's terms are strict cash."

Business rivalry often develops quite unexpected resources of wit and wisdom in men of business. A few months ago a grocer and provision dealer called Little had a practical monopoly of the custom of a small town in the Midlands, when, to his natural annoyance, a rival settled in the place and opened a shop under the name of John Strong. Within a few days this dignified protest appeared in the outraged grocer's window: "Man wants but Little here below" (Goldsmith). But the newcomer was a man of at least equal learning and powers of quotation, for on the following day this supplementary notice appeared in his window: "Nor wants that Little long" (Goldsmith).

A similar story is told of two rival tobacconists, the latest corner of whom was named Farr. He opened fire on his opposite rival by placing in his window this notice: "The best tobacco by Farr." Within a few hours his rival's window blossomed into one large announcement: "Far better tobacco than the best tobacco by Farr."

Perhaps smarter still were the rival notices of two watchmakers, one of whom was called I. Wise. Mr. Wise had adopted as his business motto, "He is Wise that's wise in time." To this the newcomer retorted by this quotation from Wordsworth: "He is off the wisest man who is not Wise at all."

Many business men make attractive advertisements by humorous play on their names when they lend themselves to this purpose. The proprietor of a wayside inn in one of the home counties makes clever use of his name, Day, to attract custom. On a swinging sign, under a highly colored picture of the rising sun, appears this legend in gilt letters:

Won't you come into my parlor, Gentle stranger, pray, For you'll have to travel farther To pass a happier day.

Another publican, who boasts the curiously inappropriate name of Isaac Drinkwater has adopted this motto: "I. Drinkwater, but my customers drink the best of ale."

Mr. Knott, a draper in a west country town, makes this appeal for custom: "Many drapers are extortionate in their prices. I am Knott." And not many miles from Mr. Knott is a village tinker whose name is Dunn and whose modest motto is, "What is done is done, but it's not well done unless it's done by Dunn."

By no means the least clever of these humorous trade announcements was that of a bookseller called Hart who supplied for many years all the books used in a local grammar school. Mr. Hart's business motto was this complete:

Who in life's race would find a good start Should always get his "books by Hart."

—London Tit-Bits.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



More clothes are rubbed out than worn out.

GOLD DUST

will spare your back and save your clothes. Better and far more economical than soap and other Washing Powders.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

THE OFFICE BOY'S DISGUISE.

A Grotesque Figure That Surprised the Night City Editor.

"Always treat the office boy with due consideration," remarked the old reporter to the young scribbler who had just come on the paper, "because you can't tell when he may be made managing editor."

Men come and go on the great metropolitan dailies, and there is always a chance for the right kind of an office boy to rise. One of the boys who are bound to get ahead now holds forth in one of the Park row newspaper offices. He draws a modest stipend weekly, and when his duties are over, instead of shooting "craps" he hustles about to earn a few extra dollars.

In the gray dawn one day last week, as the night city editor got off a Broadway car on his way home, he was assailed by the familiar cry of a newsboy selling his wares.

"You don't know me, do you, Mr. M.?" said the boy.

"No, my lad, I don't," replied the editor. "Who are you?"

"Why, I am Charley," answered the boy.

"Charley?" exclaimed the editor, as he closely scrutinized the small figure before him, clad in the most dilapidated and ragged garments imaginable.

"Why, what have you been doing with yourself?"

"Why, this is my disguise. These are the togs I sell papers in," replied theurchin.

"Yes," continued the editor, "but is it necessary for you to wear such clothes to sell papers?"

"Sure thing, it is," replied the lad. "I wouldn't do it. I can sell twice as many papers in these things as I could in my office clothes."

Just then a party of clubmen who had evidently been making a night of it passed by.

"Papers! Morning papers! All the news about the big fire!" shouted the boy. "Have a paper, sir?" he continued as he got in front of the unsteady group.

"No; get out!" exclaimed one of the men.

"What yer got?" asked another of the party, as he stopped to gaze at the grotesque figure before him. The boy was certainly a sight. A crownless derby hat surmounted his shock of hair, while the shoes which he wore were never stable mates. A tattered and torn pair of trousers incensed his legs. While the rest of his diminutive figure was covered by a man's old frock coat, the tails of which nearly reached the ground. The sleeves of the coat were turned up, so he could get his chubby fists through them, and the lapels flapped around him like the sails of a schooner suddenly becalmed.

The picture was too much for the inebriated clubman, and he laughed uproariously. The other men also joined in the amusement at the poor boy's expense. They poked fun at his strange appearance, asked him questions about his family affairs and took other liberties with him, all of which the urchin bore with surprising fortitude.

"How many (hic) papers yer got?" finally asked the first man.

"Twenty-one, sir," promptly replied the boy.

"Zash all right—take 'em all," said the man. "Sixty cents, sir."

The clubman handed the boy \$1, and, without waiting for his change, resumed his zigzag course up the thoroughfare with the papers under his arm.

Upon further investigation the next day the editor learned that the boy not only supported himself, but also contributed largely to the support of a little cripple sister.—New York Tribune.

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CLERICAL JOKERS.

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Incidents Which Prove Conclusively That They Were Not Gloomy and Morose and That They Did Gaily Appreciate a Good Joke.

It was the wise Tailor who said: "When an error once gets into the world, it is astonishing how hard it is to get it out. You may beat it about the head until it seems to have given up the ghost and then the next day meet it on the street as healthy as ever." Nevertheless errors of all sorts should be clubbed at every opportunity, else how shall truth prevail?

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It was the inflexible Dr. McCabbin who, when suffering dreadfully from toothache, advanced the witty argument that no more convincing proof could exist of the truth that man sinned and fell by eating the forbidden fruit than that the teeth, from infancy to old age, were, above all the rest of the body, the seat of the most painful disease. Nevertheless the good doctor loved good eating and, for that matter, good wine and wit as well.

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The Vision of St. Anthony of Padua is one of Murillo's greatest paintings. It was painted in 1655 and is now in the baptistry of the cathedral of Seville. The figure of St. Anthony was cut out of the picture on the night of Nov. 4, 1874. Telegrams were immediately sent to the consuls of all countries, and it was discovered in New York, where it had been offered to a Mr. Schabus for \$250. It was restored to the picture by the great artist, Mar-tinez.

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MUSIC HALL.

F. W. Hartford Manager

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The Whole a Beautiful Drama of Fairyland.

200—In The Grand Ensemble—200

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35, 50 and 75c.

Matinee Prices:

Children, 25 Cents; Adults, 50 Cents.

Seats on sale at Music Hall box office, Friday, April 18th at 2.30 p. m.

W. E. Paul

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Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

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(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

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Undertaker.

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More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1902.

SNAP-SHOTS

Now the searchlight is on Gen. Smith.

That Russell's carpet needs a good beating.

Turn the batteries on that mole camp of the British in Mexico!

How many folks will think anything about the governor's proclamation to-day?

This prediction of a great slump in Wall Street isn't making some of us lose any sleep.

It is sad, sad news for the breakfast table that a big home, true to its name, formed—put that in your spoon and eat it!

Forty-nine congressmen are still due to speak on the Cuban reciprocity bill—and the whole country heaves a deep sigh.

The New York Sun is now engaged in a crusade against the professional "mascher"—which is very much more than persistently blackguarding Schley.

The man who forced his pet lion to fight a bull at Juarez, Mexico, and prodded him cruelly, ought to be thrown unharmed into a lion's den with the most savage panther available.

A Connecticut woman gets a divorce because her husband had come home with 739 "jugs" in one year—yet, but some men carry the same old "jug" about with them from one January to the next.

That it sometimes makes a lot of difference when a small colony is placed in an exchange, "Dugan" J. Watt, the new commissioner of pensions, was born in Hartford, Conn., in 1841, while, at a child, his parents removed to Burlington, Iowa, where he was educated in the public schools.

WHAT THEY SAY.

Gen. Schofield—What is the use of a great general as the nominal head of the army if the president will not even talk to him except to criticize him, or if the secretary of war and he do not ever see each other? What good is he?

Gen. McArthur—"I doubt if any war either international or civil has been conducted with so much humanity, so much careful consideration and so much self-restraint as the American military operations have been in the Philippine archipelago."

Former Speaker Thomas B. Reed—"Newspapers are what they are by virtue of a power greater than their own. They are much more the product of the readers than of the editors and publishers. The newspaper would be better if the subscriber was better as a preacher would be better if his congregation would let him."

Attorney General J. W. Langley of Nova Scotia—"Others may do as they please, but as for me I am bound all things else for friendly relations between Great Britain and the United States. If such a condition fails, it will not be the fault of Great Britain or of British statesmen. I know the sentiment of the Imperial government on this question and I have no hesitation in stating that for a number of years past British statesmen have gone out of their way on every occasion to cultivate and secure the friendship of the United States."

Henry Waterson—"When I have anything to say I write it, then I put it in my pocket. After a while I take it out and read it and write it again. Once more I put it away. Then I write it again and send it down to the printer and have it put in type. When I get the proof I run over it closely and write it again, and again it goes to the printer. Afterward it is sent to me again in the revised proof. Then I make the last corrections and send it down again. And then the confounded printer gets it wrong."

Admiral "Bob" Evans—"Gen. Funston is not a general in the United States army for what he did not do on one occasion or on two occasions, but in general emergencies, and that's what generals are for. . . . He is a fighting man and he won his general's star by fighting. If generals or admirals were to get their honors by their diplomacy of speech or private conduct, you would have to wipe out the name and fame of some of the greatest heroes of history."

BEAUTY SPOTS IN NEW ENGLAND

At this season of the year many peo-

Worms?

cause sickness, and sometimes death, in children, before their presence is suspected. Give them a few doses of
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR
If worms are present they will be killed. A harmless vegetable tonic. See directions. Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

ple are making plans for their summer vacation. Some will return to their old haunts while others will seek new resorts. For scenic beauty Northern New England has no equal, and one unacquainted with this section in detail will gain much information as to the topography and beautiful views obtained from various points by a perusal of the numerous pictures published by the Boston & Maine Railroad. They are issued in five parts, each made up of whole of half tone reproductions of suitable size to show up the scenery to proper advantage. Each book contains thirty or more scenes and cover Mountains, Seashore, Lakes, Rivers and Historic spots, and are made upon receipt of six cents for each book. A catalogue of descriptive literature covering the various sections of N. E. England will be mailed free by the Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston.

CITY BRIEFS.

The Sun-Bonnet club was entertained at supper on Wednesday evening by Mrs. Ann Downing, North School street.

A large number of local Masons went to Nashua by special train today to attend the Scottish Rite ceremonies being held there.

A man from a neighboring town was thrown from his buggy on Market street on Wednesday but escaped with a few slight scratches.

These are the mornings when the dandelion seeds sneak in on your front lawn before you are up and tear up about a half a ton of turf.

Pretty girls? You'll find three score of them on the stage at Music hall this Thursday evening, in the Boston Cadets' great success, A Cap of Fortune.

The grounds of the Country club have been visited by many people to-day and the first golf games of the season of importance are being played.

Everything is serene at the coal wharves this morning and the striking operatives are all back in the old places, working as if nothing had occurred.

The navy yard employees are getting a holiday without pay. As next Thursday is Fast day in Maine the chances are good that another holiday without pay will be declared.

The sewing circle connected with the Adelle F. Buckitt Council, Daughters of Liberty met with Mrs. D. G. Henson, Prospect street, Wednesday afternoon and evening.

The tickets for merry musical Flora went on sale at Music hall this morning and when the box office opened for business there was a big crowd assembled all anxious to get the choice of best seats.

The members of the Country club were much pleased on Wednesday to learn that ground had been broken on the new electric road at Plains for it means that before the warm season ends they will be carried to the club grounds in the cars.

RICE'S LATEST.

Frank Lator will be seen in the role of Junius Brutus in A Cap of Fortune tonight. Marion Parker, "The Show Girl," will win the hearts of the audience by her statuesque beauty and sympathetic manner. The others in the cast, such as Paula Edwards, Rose Bartelle, Jennie Yeamans, Maybelle Courtney, Charles Guyer, Clarence Harvey, W. S. Hawkins, Robert J. Bailey and Edward Morse are bound to please for they are well known. Pretty girls? Three score and ten. Catchy music? A lot of it. Scenery good? Gorgeous. Costumes? The latest and most costly that could be obtained. The company numbers one hundred including Towne's First Cavalry band. Music hall will be crowded.

PLANT SYSTEM MILEAGE.

One thousand mile books of the Plant System of Railways good from Washington to Charleston, Savannah, Montgomery, Thomasville, Jacksonville, Tampa, Albany, Brunswick and all intermediate points. Rate \$25 each. On sale at office of J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent, No. 230 Broadway, New York.

Didn't Mean to Be Funny.

There is a certain Hyde Park clergyman whose usually tripping and eloquent tongue runs off the track occasionally, so to speak, and betrays him into amusing mistakes and blunders in the course of his pulpit oratory. Such a mistake occurred one Sunday evening not long ago, and the younger and less serious members of his congregation are laughing over it yet.

The preacher had occasion to refer to the text "Set thou my feet in a large place" several times in the course of the evening's prayer and sermon, and perhaps he had grown a little tired of that particular phrase or feared that his listeners had. So, when in the course of the after sermon prayers he desired to convey the same idea again, he employed a different set of words to this purpose:

"Thou knowest, O Lord," he prayed, therefore, "how small and mean and crowded are the places whereupon we often stand on earth. (Chorus thou, dear Lord, a large place and establish my feet, thereon.)"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Neither Bright Nor Shining. Heine's wit was caustic. When forced into the arena to fight a silly duel, he said:

"The field of honor is dirty!" This is so true that it is hard to understand why this popular bubble thus deftly pricked did not collapse for good and all.

IMPULSIVE SHERMAN

TWO CIVIL WAR ANECDOTES OF THE UNION GENERAL.

His Rough and Ready Treatment of an Ugly and Brutal Teamster—A Remark From One of His Own Men Which He Did Not Resist.

"Yes, Sherman was very impulsive," said the captain. "I saw Uncle Billy in a great act down at Big Shanty in June, 1864. The army was working its way toward Atlanta, and it was raining as only southern clouds could rain on Uncle Sam's soldiers when wagons were behind and there was no shelter. General Sherman's tent had been pitched near the road, and the general had just taken off his heavy boots and put on a pair of snow white stockings and loose slippers and otherwise made himself comfortable when there was an uproar on the road near his headquarters.

"A man who had been whipping the mules of his team to make them pull became exasperated beyond endurance, and, using the butt end of his heavy whip, began to club the mules over the head. He was so brutal that some of the soldiers passing protested, and this increased his rage. The screams of the labored mules, the curses of the enraged teamster and the shouts of the soldiers made a din like a riot, but the brutal beating went on.

"Suddenly the flap of General Sherman's tent was thrown aside and the figure of a tall, bare headed officer in fatigue dress, white stockings and slippers was projected through the rain into the center of the melee. This was General Sherman, and without a word he seized the brute teamster by the ear and fairly lifted him from his feet. There was instant quiet. The mules down in the mud waited for the next blow.

"The teamster, recognizing the ear puller, was limp as a rag. The boys in the mud stopped to see what Uncle Billy would do next.

"For a minute you could hear nothing but the patter of the rain. Then Sherman, still holding the teamster's ear in a way to make the fellow stand on his toes, turned and marched his prisoner to the rear, called the officer in charge of the guard and ordered that the bearer of mules be properly punished and never be given charge of another team.

As the general turned toward his tent after this exploit the passing regiment gave him a cheer, and the philosopher of our company remarked: 'That's better than any cuss I ever heard. Uncle Billy is a master hand at ear pulling.'

"On another occasion I saw Sherman in a different mood. We were making a night march, swinging to the right around Kennesaw. The night was as dark as they make them down in Georgia, and we marched all night without talking, under whispered orders, the men being guided in the line of march by bunches of white raw cotton pinned on the shoulders of those in front.

Canteens and haversacks were tied close so there would be no rattling, and hour after hour we moved through the dreary dark, dropping down in the road to rest when there was a stop. This is the most exasperating sort of a march, and the men were in no pleasant mood when it began to grow light.

"Any night march is very trying. The natural inclination is to go forward as rapidly as possible. The men who set the pace in front are suddenly halted, and the men following crowd upon them, expecting that there will be a delay of only a minute. Instead there will be a delay of an hour, without reason or excuse. Then suddenly there will be a forward movement at a breakneck pace, then another halt without explanation, and a tiresome standing in ranks. In this case there was the added bewilderment of following silently the cotton pods on the shoulders of the file leaders, the exasperation of sudden stops, and the further exasperation of being compelled to keep quiet, so when daylight came the men were in a swarting mood, and they swore.

"It was the habit with all men, particularly if they were themselves inclined to excesses, to be very severe upon officers who became intoxicated. Nothing gave them so much satisfaction as to find an officer drunk along the line of march and to indulge in severe comments. With the coming of daylight the rule as to silence was suspended, as the divisions were then going into position. As our regiment marched rapidly to its appointed place we passed occasionally a sleeping officer. Every time the boys would remark, 'Another officer drunk.' As we approached the main line we passed an officer asleep in a fence corner. Some fellow in our company shouted, 'There's another officer drunk.'

"The men were greatly surprised to see the sleeping figure assume a sitting posture and to hear the voice of General William T. Sherman say, not unkindly, 'No, boys, but drunk, but terribly tired and sleepy.' Instantly came the reply, 'Bully for you!' and the men went forward into line feeding a kinship with their commanding general. He had not resented the remark. He had not sworn at the men who made it, but he offered the excuse which they would have offered. That they were tired and sleepy. These two anecdotes explain why Sherman was so near to his men. He would not see a man or a mule abused, and he held himself as a commanding general to a close sympathy with the men in the ranks who were to fight his battles."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Scareless Suggestion. Draw poker is becoming a very popular game in Boston. Of course bonus are used for chips.—Denver Evening Post.

ODD MOUNTAIN-RACE.

Tennessee People Who Claim Portuguese Descent.

The most peculiar people among the mountaineers of Tennessee are the Malungeons. They are copper colored, with high cheek bones, straight noses, black hair, rather coarse, black eyes, and have more intelligence than the ordinary mountaineers.

Their color and their customs have caused them a great deal of trouble. The Malungeons number between 400 and 500. They live on Black Kater creek, in Hancock county, and they have been in that section more than 100 years. The records of Hancock county show that their ancestors came to Powell's valley as early as 1780, when they took up lands on Black Water. Tradition says they held aloof from the white settlers and spoke a strange language, which none of the pioneers understood. Some of them could speak broken English, and by this means communicated with the white merchants to the extent of buying arms and ammunition and other supplies which they could not procure in the valleys of their mountain homes.

Before the war the Malungeons had a hard time in obtaining the right to vote and to send their children to the public schools. The white citizens declared that they were negroes, and the matter was finally carried into the courts. It developed that the ancestors of these people emigrated to America about 100 years ago from the interior of Portugal, and had spent some time in South Carolina before going to Tennessee. They declared on the witness stand that there was not a drop of negro blood in their veins, and after long and tedious litigation they were allowed to vote and send their children to school.

When the war broke out in 1861, the Malungeons espoused the cause of the Union. After the war closed and the Malungeons returned to their old pursuits they found that the government was interfering with one of their chief industries—making whisky. They had been distillers back in South Carolina, and some of the earliest stills in Tennessee were brought by their ancestors over the mountains from their original settlement. They killed revenue officers, just as the other mountaineers did, for disturbing their stills. Of late years, however, the revenue men have been so persistent in the work of destroying the illicit traffic that the Malungeons have sold but little whisky openly. They still make moonshine, but they have adopted the artful dodging tactics of the other moonshiners of the Tennessee and Kentucky mountains, and it is rare that one of the race is caught. So far as known no one of the Malungeons has ever ridden on a train.

Their deep, religious nature is the most striking of all their characteristics. During their meetings they will sing and shout until almost beside themselves with religious fervor. One of the patriarchs of the Malungeons was Uncle Vard Collins. Many years ago a noted church bishop was traveling through the Black Water district. He accidentally came to Uncle Vard's house and asked to stay overnight with him, a privilege readily granted. When he told the old man he was a preacher, the patriarch said he would like to hear him preach. The bishop inquired where the congregation would come from. For answer his host took a long dinner horn from its rack and, going outdoors, blew several shrill blasts. Within an hour 100 people had assembled and showed great interest in the sermon.

The Malungeons were Whigs before the war, and since then have voted the Republican ticket. Their customs have not changed in 200 years. They still live in one roomed log cabins and use the old fashioned, long barreled rifle, which hangs over every door. They are warm hearted and hospitable, and it is claimed, make the purest mountain brandy to be found. The family names are Gibson, Mullins, Collins, Wilkins and a few others.—Special Cor. Chicago Record.

The First Mourning Paper.

The oldest known letter written on black edged note paper as a sign of mourning appears to be one dated Jan. 5, 1683. In Addison's comedy of "The Drummer," 1715, reference is made to the fashion in the words, "My lady's mourning paper that is blacked at the edges." A few years later Allan Ramsay, who died in 1788, speaks in one of his poems of "the sable bordered sheet" as a messenger of sorrow. Mann, writing from Italy to Horace Walpole in 1745, says that it was universally used in Florence at that time. The superior elegance of this Italian note paper, with its narrow margin of black, explains its ready acceptance in this country, where it superseded the quarto sheet with a black border sometimes a quarter of an inch wide. In this way it probably gave an impetus to the fashion. But it is a mistake to suppose, as some have done, that the fashion was introduced from Italy.—London Answers.

Always Ready For a Meal.

Perhaps you fancy the birds don't work. Just watch them next time you have a chance and you'll find they are busy every minute of the day. During the summer thrushes get up before 3 o'clock in the morning and don't go to bed until after 9 o'clock at night. So they work nearly 19 hours. Blackbirds are not so industrious. They only work 17 hours, but during that time they feed their little ones between 40 and 50 times.—Our Animal Friends.

Vaccination In Japan.

In Japan vaccination is compulsory, and the government makes its own lymph and issues it free of charge. Revaccination at stated periods is also rigidly enforced. Only calf lymph is used.

COUNTERFEITERS' PAY.

Ten Times More Could Be Made by Them in Honest Business.

"Nobody has ever been able to explain the mysterious fascination of counterfeiting," said an old federal official at the custom house. "There is, without a doubt, something about the work, aside from its possible profits, that draws men into it and keeps them there at the sacrifice of almost everything that would appear to make life worth living. 'Once a counterfeiter always a counterfeiter' is an axiom in the secret service, and it is borne out by facts.

"Yet counterfeiting would seem, on the surface, to be one of the least attractive branches of crime. It involves an immense amount of hard work, accompanied, as a rule, by exposure and privation, and there is not one single case on record in which a maker or 'shover' of the 'queer' retired in peace with anything like a competence. Indeed, there are very few known instances in which a counterfeiter ever made as much as \$5,000 out of the operation. They are almost invariably caught or driven to cover before they succeed in floating enough of their wares to pay them ordinary day wages for the time they have put in.

The engraving of a bogus treasury note is a long and tedious operation. Even in the government bureau at Washington, where every modern labor saving appliance is at hand and the work is distributed among a dozen skillful operators—one doing the vignette, another the lettering, another the scrolls, and so on—it takes several months to finish a plate. One man, doing the whole thing and working under cover in continual dread of discovery, would easily be occupied two or three years at the same task. And you must bear in mind that an engraver competent to turn out a dangerous replica could easily be earning from \$8 to \$12 a day at honest employment. In other words, he puts all the way from \$7,500 to \$10,000 worth of work into the undertaking, and when the plate is at last ready for the press he has no assurance whatever that a dozen of the bills will ever actually be passed. The chances are about two to one that the job will land him in prison.

"But in spite of all this," continued the officer, "some of the best engravers in the country have turned out counterfeiters and persisted in it to the bitter end. It is very strange. The same rule applies to all grades of bogus money making. None of it ever pays as a business proposition. Some time ago an Italian was arrested here in New Orleans for manufacturing spurious quarters. He turned out a very cleverly made white metal coin, but had shaved less than \$10 worth when he was caught and given a term behind the bars. The fake quarters were first cast in a mold and afterward touched up or 'sharpened,' as it is called technically, by hand. The 'reading' around the edge was also hand work, and very tedious. I calculated that he could finish not over eight coins a day, working hard for at least ten hours. Just think of it! Only \$2 a day for highly skilled labor, and even then he didn't reap that amount as net profit. The coins had to be sold, the object, being of course to secure good money in change. That necessitated making some little profit on every piece, so at best not more than 20 cents was actually realized on the transaction. In short, the Italian was obliged to put in one day counterfeiting and the best part of another 'shaving,' all for a beggarly \$1.60, and meanwhile he was constantly jeopardizing his liberty. He was a man of considerable artistic ability and ought to have been able to have earned \$3 or \$4 a day as a pattern maker or designer.

"Almost every one of the famous bank note counterfeiters has had opportunities to quit crooked work with full assurance of no future molestation on the part of the authorities. You see, the government is generally only too willing to make terms with such dangerous fellows. But it is no use. Not one of them has ever 'staid straight' six months after alleged reformation. They can't resist the fatal fascination."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How Kipling Crushed a Bore.

I met a traveler who came from the Cape aboard the steamer on which Rudyard Kipling made the passage, and he had some good stories to tell of the author. Kipling was pestered by a flock of passengers who wished to gush over him and hero worship him. Kipling, you know, is not built that way and puts up impatiently with gush and hysteria. One forenoon Kipling was walking the deck hand in hand with his little daughter, when one of the gushers, seeing an opportunity to flatter the father and so make friends with the author, threw himself in the way of the couple.

"Oh, Mr. Kipling," he gushed, "is that your child?" Kipling grunted a noncommittal "Yes" and tried to pass. But the fellow was not done with him. Still standing in the way, he exclaimed: "What a delightfully beautiful and healthy child she is!"

Kipling gazed a stony gaze at the man, and saying, with great emphasis on the personal pronoun, "I'm responsible," he turned and walked off. He shouldered past the bore and tramped on.—Saturday Evening Post.

Putting on Airs.

Mrs. Jackson—Dat hifalutin Mrs. Washburn puttin on lots of airs lately; tryin to act jes' like white folks! Mrs. Johnson—U'm! Wot am her latest fad? Mrs. Jackson—Why, de most redikilous airs fing yo' evah heerd ob! She am sassin her husband fo' nonsupport!—Puck.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, fourth Sunday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.

Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Holt;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Serg. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres., Charles L. Hoyt;
Sec., Edward H. Marden.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., E. P. Gidney;
Sec., M. J. Miller.
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere Coulig;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.

Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres., Albert Adams;
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Cornell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

Curing Warts by Suggestion.

Among the curiosities of disease which pathologists must somehow explain and put in line with their other observations before they can dogmatize as to the permanence of organic changes is the disappearance of warts, often apparently under nervous influences of the character of suggestion. As is well known, the stories about warts and their cure by strange devices are infinite, and in many cases are so strange that it is only on the hypothesis of suggestion that they can be explained or even believed. Needless to say, however, the theory that such solid and obvious overgrowths as warts masses can be made to shrivel and die off under the influence of such a mental process as suggestion has bearings which reach far and can hardly be limited to warts alone.

A case is related by Dr. Dibble Staple of a girl 15 years old who had a large number of warts on both her hands. She had counted as many as 94 on the right hand. Having read in one of the medical journals that a number of warts had been cured by vaccination, the doctor determined, with the consent of her relatives, to give the plan a trial. He therefore revaccinated the patient on June 1. The vaccination was successful, but no effect was produced on the warts until seven weeks after, when they gradually disappeared, leaving temporary white spots, and when she was seen on Aug. 30 she had no trace of them.—London Hospital.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. D.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High & Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Phinney, N. C.; Charles Charlsen, V. C.; Fred Heiser, H. P.; Wilbur Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom, Ind.; Malcomb D. Stuart, Ex.; William C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery, O. P.; Harry Harsum, Trustee.

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BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In Effect October 14, 1901.)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—8:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:23, p. m. Sunday, 8:50, 8:00, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, p. m.

For Portland—9:55, 10:45, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, 8:50, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45, a. m., 8:55, p. m.

For Wells Beach—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For North Conway—9:55, a. m., 2:45, p. m.

For Somersworth—4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30, p. m.

For Rochester—9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30, p. m.

For Dover—4:50, 9:45, a. m., 12:15, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:48, a. m., 8:57, p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 5:00, p. m. Sunday, 8:00, a. m., 5:00, p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45, p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00, a. m., 6:40, 7:00, p. m.

Leave Portland—2:00, 9:00, a. m., 12:45, 6:00, p. m. Sunday, 2:00, a. m., 12:45, p. m.

Leave North Conway—7:25, a. m., 4:15, p. m.

Leave Rochester—7:19, 9:47, a. m., 3:50, 6:25, p. m. Sunday, 7:00, a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6:25, 7:32, 10:00, a. m., 4:05, 6:39, p. m.

Leave Dover—5:50, 10:24, a. m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:30, 9:29, p. m. Sunday 7:30, a. m., 9:25, p. m.

Leave Hampton—9:22, 11:50, a. m., 2:13, 4:59, 6:16, p. m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:06, a. m., 8:09, p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9:28, 11:55, a. m., 2:19, 6:05, 6:21, p. m. Sunday 6:30, 10:12, a. m., 8:15, p. m.

Leave Greenland—9:35, a. m., 12:01, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27, p. m. Sunday 6:35, 10:18, a. m., 8:20, p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and Intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8:20, a. m., 12:45, 5:25, p. m.

Greenland Village—8:39, a. m., 12:54, 5:33, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:07, a. m., 1:07, 5:58, p. m.

Epping—9:22, a. m., 1:21, 6:14, p. m.

Raymond—9:32, a. m., 1:32, 6:25, p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7:45, 10:25, a. m., 3:30, p. m.

Manchester—8:32, 11:10, a. m., 4:20, p. m.

Raymond—9:10, 11:48, a. m., 5:02, p. m.

Epping—9:22, a. m., 12:00, m., 5:15, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:47, a. m., 12:17, 5:55, p. m.

Greenland Village—10:01, a. m., 12:29, 6:08, p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

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SAFELY and QUICKLY CURE the most distressing cases of CHRONIC ENGLISH, or GONORRHOEA, in 12 to 24 hours. It is a powerful, yet gentle, and perfectly safe, and does not irritate the system. It is a powerful, yet gentle, and perfectly safe, and does not irritate the system.



Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 26, 1901

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head, connecting for Exeter and Newburyport, at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 8:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 8:50 a. m., 9:55 a. m. and 10:05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only at 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8:03 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 9:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 6:10 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and 10:35 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head at 9:10 and 10:10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Up Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05. Last car each night runs to car barn only. Running time to Plains, 12 minutes.

Christian Shore Line.

Leave Market Square for B. & M. Station and Christian Shore at 6:25 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Returning—Leave Corner Bartlett and Morning Streets at 6:10 a. m., 6:50, 7:20 and half-hourly until 9:50 p. m., and at 10:20 and 10:50.

*Omitted Sundays.
**Saturdays only.

W. T. Perkins, Supt. D. J. Flanders, G. P. & T. A.

S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:30, 5:45, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays, 10:07, a. m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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Good Old Grandma's Advice

The children are sick—send for grandma! Who is there like her for wisdom and gentleness, and sympathy, since the first baby came? What would we have done without her?

"Cascarets are splendid. My old mother, I never saw her without them."—Howard W. Wells, 139 Remond Street, Fairmont, Ohio.

"I suffered seven years with tape-worm but didn't know I had one. Two months ago I was taken with inflammation of the bowels, sour stomach, sick headache. I tried Cascarets and had not taken them a week before I was relieved of a tape-worm 18 feet long. I am very much better."—Mrs. John Stone, Put-In-Bay Island, Ohio.

The wisdom of years of experience with her own health, and grandpa's and the children's, and children's children has taught grandma what is good for her and the several generations of family she has looked after. Grandma of today knows and advises that Cascarets Candy Cathartic are the only perfect family medicine for all bowel troubles, children's diseases, diseases of the stomach and liver, sick headaches, biliousness and bad blood.

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c. per box. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

After taking Cascarets for a few nights, I was able to pass a tape-worm 24 feet in length. Cascarets have cured me, and I will willingly furnish a testimonial to anyone who desires it."—Mrs. Harry Wood, Kennebec, Ind.

"I was troubled for a long time with liver complaint and was in such misery that I had to give up work. I took but 4 boxes of Cascarets before I was able to go to work again."—Mrs. Jos. Kestling, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis.

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Good Old Grandma's Advice

VISITING IN CHINA.

CEREMONIALS THAT ARE PROPER ON SUCH OCCASIONS.

The Duties of Hostess and Guests are intricate, and the Etiquette Smacks of Hypocrisy—The Houses and Their Furnishings.

All Chinese houses are hidden from passersby in the street by high, blank walls, while on each side of the entrance are the stables and the apartments set apart for the gatekeeper and other servants. In China the male takes the place of the horse, and near the door of the courtyard a well groomed, well fed mule will generally be found hitched to an iron ring in the wall, this being the animal which the master either rides or harnesses to his cart. When a visitor is expected after accepting an invitation, if the hostess and her daughter-in-law are not in waiting to receive the guests, there are sure to be half a dozen women servants, while the family will be in waiting in the court beyond. They will be dressed in their finest apparel, rich silks, magnificently embroidered, with the hair elaborately dressed and adorned with jewels, and bearing rich silver and gilt fans, also much decked with jewels. On entering the guest addresses the mother-in-law first and afterward the other ladies, the visitor, if a woman, being welcomed in the Chinese fashion—by placing one closed hand upon the other and moving it up and down. If the children have been brought out for inspection, as is very generally the case, they will be drawn up in line and will greet the visitor with a pretty and graceful courtesy.

As a rule, Chinese children will be found extremely pleasing and attractive, their quaint and fascinating little dresses, jackets and trousers, which suit their dark skins and bright eyes so admirably, lending much to the general, happy effect. A Chinese household is a community in which the parents are the head, over which the mother rules with a rod of iron. Each son must bring his wife to his mother's house on his marriage, and he must there remain with his growing family. Until she is fortunate enough to give birth to a son the position of the daughter-in-law is very much like that of an upper servant, her life being frequently one of the greatest misery. The best rooms of the houses face the south, and these are occupied by the mother-in-law, she having usually a suit of apartments, with reception, dining and bed rooms, which are separated by handsomely carved screens. The flooring is of brick or stone and uncovered, this being even the case in the emperor's palaces. What is more, it is seldom clean and is made the repository for all sorts of rubbish, being carefully swept, however, when a visitor is expected.

In the reception room of a well to do Chinese house a handsome table is usually found placed against the wall opposite the door, with a chair on each side, while around are cabinets filled with bronzes and porcelain. In the bedroom a kang, or oven bed, occupies more than half the space, and on this bed the Chinese woman spends more than half her existence, sewing, eating and gossiping thereon, and at each end of this bedstead are carved wardrobes. The dining room is separated from the reception room by a solid wall and not by screens, as in the other apartments, while it must be reached by going out of doors, although it is under the same roof. The furniture consists of a high, square table, with two or more polished and none too comfortable looking chairs, side tables for the serving of the many dishes which go to form the meal, and upon the wall inscriptions in Chinese characters.

On the threshold the hostess steps on one side and entreats her guest to enter, while the latter, to be polite, must strenuously refuse, requesting her hostess to precede her. This little bit of Chinese etiquette can be prolonged for some time, when of course the guest enters first, as was originally intended. She is then conducted to the place of honor, this being the chair at the right of the table, which she must at first refuse, repeating the previous meaningless performance, ending by occupying the place. Pipes are then brought in, but if the visitor is a foreigner and does not smoke the hostess foregoes her accustomed puff. Presently tea is brought in, clear as amber, flavored with flowers and served without sugar or cream.

With it are served delicate small cakes, sweetmeats, candied fruits, red fruit marmalade pressed into small squares and walnuts browned in hot oil and dipped in sirup. What is considered vulgar in England is considered polite in China, for during the meal the guest must smack her lips to show the meal is appreciated. Very few are educated, the great majority being able to neither write nor read. Probably first of all the guest will be asked her age, for the Chinese ask the most pointed and personal questions. The older she is the more admirable will she appear in the eyes of her hostess, for youth in China does not gain much respect. The hostess will then want to know if her parents are living, how many brothers and sisters she has, and from these inquiries will pass on to dress, any peculiarities in the visitor's toilet being carefully noted, and the jewelry, lace and ribbons are religiously examined and admired, all that the visitor possesses being extravagantly praised and the belongings of the hostess correspondingly depreciated. At the close of the visit the latter will insist upon accompanying her visitor to the outer court, which of course she must be implored not to do, but which she does in the end, all the same, finally shaking hands Chinese fashion, after which the visitor enters her cart and drives away.—London Household Words.

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Upholstery and Mattress Work

BY

F. A. ROBBINS,

49 Islington Street.

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THE IDEAS OF DREAMLAND.

A Writer Who Finds Them Only Plausible but Empty Fakes.

"Every one has read at times of stories or ideas for invention the result of dreams," said a well known writer who has produced a number of clever humorous short stories and several books. "Do not be taken in by them, my boy. The ideas of dreamland are only plausible but empty fakes.

"Most of my writing is done at night after the family has retired and the house is quiet. When I finish my work, I go to bed, be it 2 or 4 o'clock in the morning, with my brain at the boiling point. Then I plunge at once into dreamland. I don't know the way there or how to get back, but I always manage to return, probably piloted by a crazy idea.

"In dreamland I get more ideas for good stories than I could write in a thousand years if I were ambidextrous—that is, when I dream them they are good. As I dream I say to myself: Oh, if I were only awake, that I might jot this down! This is the best idea I have had in a year. What a corking story it would make! But I'll be sure to forget it when I wake up.

"One night in a dream I made up my mind to remember a certain story I had dreamed and write it as soon as I got up in the morning, while it was still vividly impressed, in all its humorous details, on my mind. Following this, with the suddenness of the turn of a kaleidoscope, came a dream in which I was, having a most exciting experience with a purple mastodon with long shining gold tusks, of which I was trying to rob him to make a gun rack for the reception hall. I forgot all about the previous good story. I knew that I was forgetting it, and in my puny struggle with the mastodon I made a violent mental effort to retain the story and at the same time secure the tusks. Just as I got the better of the mastodon I awoke and tried to think of the story that I might get up and make copious notes of it. But the story was clear gone, and the mastodon incident was so utterly foolish that I turned over in disgust and went to sleep again.

"One night I dreamed a most extraordinarily funny story about the adventure of a character called Fiddlesticks. As I dreamed it I reckoned it at about 5,000 words and knew every word of it, so that had I been awake I could have written it word for word as it occurred in the dream. It was great, and, knowing my weakness of forgetting my dream stories, I resolved to remember it. I did remember it in the morning, and it was the most incoherent, silly stuff in the world. That is always the way with dream ideas.

"Again I dreamed a story. This was the best of all. As I dreamed it I thought what a sensation it would produce and what a reputation it would bring me. The story was complicated, yet simple and such a plot as the most ingenious intriguer could hardly produce. It was full of situations both humorous and pathetic, and the dialogue was witty, crisp and convincing. 'If I could only make notes of this,' said I, 'I would be all right, for I am sure to forget it by morning.' Just then I had a pad of paper before me and a pencil in my hand. I worked away feverishly making copious notes of everything and elaborate descriptions of the persons in the story. 'Now,' said I, 'I'll fool the dream demon this time.' Then I fell into a calm sleep. When I awoke and while half asleep I thought of those notes. Where had I put them? I got up and searched everywhere, but could not find them. I had a hazy, tantalizing memory of the details of the story, but I must have the notes I had made to write it as I had dreamed it. I searched everywhere in an agony of apprehension at their loss. Then I woke up again and found that the notes and the search for them had both been dreams.

"My dream stories give me more trouble than those that I conceive and write while awake. They seem so good when I dream them, but while dreaming I know that they will be utterly impossible and ridiculous when I wake.

"Don't believe these stories of great works coming out of dreams. When one is dreaming, the brain is off on a barlequin holiday—a carnival of seemingly sane insanities."—New York Herald.

Shifting the Blame.

A woman employed at a Yorkshire factory took her 5-year-old boy to the hospital and asked the surgeon to look at his hand. By some freak of nature his finger and thumb had interlocked, causing him great pain at times.

"Why didn't you come here earlier, my good woman?" asked the surgeon in a tone of sharp reprimand. "The little chap has evidently been suffering from this extraordinary defect since the day of his birth. If you had brought him soon after he was born, I might have done something for him, but I very much fear I cannot now."

The woman, aware that she was sadly to blame, but loath to take the full responsibility, immediately turned upon her unfortunate offspring.

"Dost to hear what the gentleman says, Tommy?" she cried. "Tha ought to 'ave mentioned it five years sin'. Ol've no patience wi' folks 'at suffer an say nowt."—Spare Moments.

In Darkest Russia.

An official report of the Russian bureau of statistics in the department of Paskov shows that some of the peasants in times of scarcely liberated in the manner of animals. They lie in bed or, as it is called in Russian, "hijka." The bed is made on a flat stove, and all they do is to replenish the stove and support life by a diminished ration of black bread dipped in water. They try to keep as immovable as possible, so as not to waste their energy or heat. The hut is dark and silent throughout the winter.

Old Manx "Bank Notes."

Speaking of the curious Manx banking lore of the past, the Liverpool Post says that a singular state of affairs was exhibited in "the Island" at the close of the Napoleonic wars. Trade was brisk, money was more freely advanced, and all sorts of private persons began to issue notes. There was no occasion whatever to have sterling against them. All you had to do was to get some one to take them and pass them on. The fashion grew till even the humber traders issued card "promises to pay," the values most in circulation being 5s., 2s. 6d., 1s. and even sixpence.

Once a young advocate from Castle town went to Peel to collect a judgment of £500 from the coroner of Glen faha. This worthy paid him with 2,704 card notes, many of them worthless. They took several hours to examine and count, and their transport was an item of extreme difficulty. Finally they were put into a big sack, ball shaken to one end and half to the other, and the whole slung over the back of a horse. The latter of the horse, soaking through, spoiled nearly half the cards!

TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
**Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspenders**
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER



now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLED OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
16 Bow Street Portsmouth

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS!

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 24.

**GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH.**

Horse Shoeing in all its branches. Particular attention given to interfering and over-reaching horses.

Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of all kinds promptly attended to.

Stone Tool Sharpening a Specialty.

NO. 118 MARKET ST

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 17.

SUN RISES.....5:02 MOON SETS.....02:12 P. M.
SUN SETS.....8:27 FULL MOON.....17:30 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....13:20

Full Moon, April 22d, 1h. 5m., evening, E.
Last Quarter, April 30th, 5h. 5m., evening, E.
New Moon, May 7th, 5h. 45m., evening, W.
First Quarter, May 15th, 5h. 45m., morning, E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, April 16.—Forecast for New England: Increasing cloudiness Thursday and Friday in southern portions, showers in northern; fresh southeast winds on the coast.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1902.

FAST DAY EVENTS.

Gum Club visits Dover club, all day.
A Cap of Fortune, Music hall, evening.
I. A. C. assembly, Reehabite hall, evening.
Golf club has a golf tournament, afternoon.
Union society, Pearl street church, 10:30 a. m.
Scottish Rite Masons go to Nashua on special train, 7 a. m.
Zephra rehearsals, forenoon, afternoon and evening.
Social by Christian society of Middle street Baptist church, in the vestry.
Baseball game between Maplewoods and Christian Shore, Maplewood park, 4 p. m.
Eleventh anniversary celebration of Portsmouth council, No. 8, I. O. A. M., Philbrick hall, evening.

CITY BRIEFS.

Fast day.
About all the stores will be closed today.
They are putting the seeds into the flower garden.
The machinery at the shoe factory will not hum today.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.
Quite a few sports went to Boston this morning to pass the day.
The regular meeting of the city government will not be held tonight.
Two carloads of special scenery are used in A Cap of Fortune, at Music hall tonight.
There was another invitation dance at Conservatory hall on Wednesday evening.
The first dress rehearsal of the Zephra amateurs will be held on Friday evening.
The committee appointed to select a piano for the home of the Yacht club has secured one.
The Maplewoods and Christian Shore play at Maplewood park this Thursday afternoon at three o'clock.
A party of marines from the navy yard attended a social dance in Salmon Falls on Wednesday evening.
Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinevald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.
A special train brings the Cap of Fortune company to Portsmouth this morning, for the production at Music hall tonight.
If the present weather continues Superintendent Howard of the local street railway will put open cars on the Rye line on Sunday.
The Socialist party of New Hampshire is holding its convention in Dover today to nominate candidates for congressman and governor.
New Hampshire Pensions.—Original, war with Spain, Henry E. Mahan, Keene, \$6. Original widows, etc., Abbie A. Knox, Portsmouth, \$8.
A horse ridden by Paymaster Lukesh bolted on Middle street this Thursday morning and near the library threw the paymaster into the road. Beyond a bad shaking up the officer escaped injury.
The choir boys of the Church of the Good Shepherd of Nashua, accompanied by their rector, Rev. James Goodrich, are to be entertained in this city some day in May by the choir boys of Christ church.
John H. Dow of Lakeport went to Portsmouth this morning to superintend the transportation of Dr. F. E. Green's new steam yacht, which will be brought here and launched on Lake Winnepesaukee.—Manchester Union.

Fruit dealers are complaining that oranges are decaying badly this year, and are giving more trouble in this respect than for many years before. It is the same with them as it is with potatoes. Some seasons it is absolutely impossible to keep them for any length of time.

The Auction sale at the Mendum homestead has been remarkable for the large number of women in attendance. Never before was there such a gathering of that sex at an auction and Auctioneer Marshall has been on nodding acquaintance with half the population of the city.

A local dealer who keeps in touch with the fashion in men's wear says that shirt waists for men will be fully as popular this season as they were last. Negligees will also be worn extensively this season, quite as much so as the shirt waist. Shirts are not made in quite so loud patterns as last season. The stripes are finer and the colors are not so gorgeous.

TO BUILD SHIPS HERE.

Looks Like It, Judging By Navy Department's Action.

Wants To Know If War Ship Could Be Constructed Here.

Asst. Constructor Du Bose Will Report The Equipment On Hand.

The navy department has directed the naval constructor at this yard to report whether the plant is fully prepared to undertake the construction of a battleship 450 feet long and if not, then to specify what essentials are lacking in the equipment.

Assistant Constructor William G. Du Bose will immediately set about his investigation and it will be a thorough one. He will prosecute it as speedily as possible.

As a matter of fact, very little needs to be done at the yard in preparation for the important task of constructing a battleship for Uncle Sam, except to erect cranes.

It is very doubtful if a better building site can be found anywhere along the whole Atlantic coast than the place where the old No. 4 ship house had stood for so long and from which it was recently moved.

This action of the department is very gratifying in its significance. It implies a return in a measure to the busy days many, many years ago, when ships of the line were built at the plant across the river and sent to the navy yard for the country.

It is the first move taken by the department at Washington toward having vessels of the United States navy constructed here.

TO HAMPTON BEACH.

Some Summer Excursions Thus Early Arranged By Mr. Lovell.

The Hampton beach excursions which proved so popular last year are to be repeated during the present season. Sunday excursions will be run on July 13 and 27 and August 10 and 21, from Manchester and way stations. On July 29-30 there will be a Farmer's day outing, August 14 will be K. of P. day. Wallace D. Lovell is the prime mover in these excursions.—Manchester Union.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending April 16, as recorded in the Registry of Deeds:

Auburn—John H. Coffin, Waltham, Mass., to Lewis A. Clough, Manchester, standing wood and timber, \$1.
Candia—Executor of will of Caroline Pitts to Lewis A. Clough, Manchester, the Jesse R. Pitts farm, \$3501; Dora C. Emerson to Sarah W. Emerson, Revere, rights in certain farm, \$1.
Chester—Mary E. Cook et als. to George L. Fitz, land and buildings, \$1.
Derry—Joseph W. Bean to Sidney B. Gilman, land and buildings, \$1.
Eaton—Louise E. Hall, Augusta, Me., to Wadleigh & Carls, rights in certain woodland, \$1; E. Porter Robinson et als. to last grantee, rights in same land, \$1; D. O. Philbrick, Comptche, Cal., et als. to last grantees, rights in same land, \$1; Albert T. Severance to John A. and Eva D. Glassey, land on High street, \$1.
Hamstead—David L. N. Hoyt to John S. Virgin, Haverhill, Mass., land, \$1.
Hampton—Samuel F. Godfrey et als. to George W. Barbour, three-fourths certain premises, \$1; Helen A. Barbour et als. to Abbie P. Lane, land, \$1; Annie M. Drake to Charles F. and Everett W. Drake, Kittery, Me., land, saw mill and its privileges, \$1.
Plaistow—Walker E. Kelton, Pawtucket, R. I., to Hiram N. Hott, land, \$1.
Portsmouth—James M. Carr to Charles H. Mendum, rights in Market street premises, \$1, deeded in 1876.—John H. Bartlett to White Mountain Paper company, land and buildings at Freeman's Point, \$1; John H. Grover to Emma M. Evans, land and buildings on Orchard street, \$1; Mary L. M. Farrior, Wilmington, N. C., to Charles E. Walker, premises 39 and 101 State street, \$1; Frank Jones to Alice B. Paul, land and buildings on Woodbury avenue, \$1; last grantee to George F. Hough, land on Woodbury avenue, \$1.
Salem—Ebenzer Duxton to Philip Beaton, land, \$1; Isaac Woodbury to Philip Beaton, land, \$1, deeded in 1899; George M. Cross et als. to Arthur F. Ryder, Lawrence, Mass., land in Salem and Windham, \$1; James McLaughlin, Manchester, et als. to Lorin B. McLaughlin, all rights to John and Susan T. McLaughlin estates, \$1,200.
Seabrook—George W. Rodman, Saco, Me., to Fred L. Wear, lands, \$200.
Windham—George E. Scavey to Love E. Frost, Derry, lands, \$1; other land, \$1; William W. Dinamoer, Boston, et als. to Loren B. McLaughlin, Salem, lands and buildings, \$1.

SHOEMAKERS' UNION.

The local branch of the Boot and Shoemakers' union was fairly lunched on Wednesday evening, the 16th inst., when 242 persons crowded into Reehabite hall to take the obligations of membership. The following officers were elected and later installed by National Organizer McMorow of Boston:

President, Thomas Cogan;
Financial Secretary, W. S. Wright;
Treasurer, Edward E. Amazeen.
The other filling of the officers was deferred.

A nine from the Shoe shop and another from the Button factory played a red hot game at the Plains this Thursday forenoon.


TEA TABLE TALK.

When I saw Photographer Perry Conner going up to the Whipple school on Wednesday forenoon, the 16th inst., with his camera over his shoulder, I wondered if the ringleaders of the recent "strike" were to pose for a picture which should find a place in the precious archives of unionism. But it turned out that the pupils in the ninth grade were going to be "snapped."

I met a man on Wednesday, the 16th inst., who believes the members of our city council ought to receive pay for their services to the municipality. He has been in both boards himself and he declares few people realize the many annoyances and vexations to which our city fathers are subjected during their term of office. I asked him how much he advocated giving them. "O, just a normal sum," he rejoined, "just enough to make them believe their work is appreciated."

I tell you the restaurants are feeling the pinch of this skyrocket flight of the price of meat. And so are their customers. I notice that a "small steak" is a "small" one for sure now. You have to eat about four of them in order to satisfy your appetite. A restaurant keeper told me on Wednesday, the 16th inst., that he really ought to cross all kinds of steaks off his order list, as he was losing money on them right along.

A friend of mine living in suburban Portsmouth confides in me her fear that the Mayflower will become extinct because of the depredations of pickers who gather them by the bushel, when they want only a few clusters, and recklessly pull up roots and all. She says it makes all the difference in the world with the flower how it is plucked from the ground. In her opinion, it hurts this gentle floral product of the New England wildwood as keenly to tear it roughly from the sod.



Isador Rush as "Lady Holbrood" in Florida.

as it would a kitten to step on it. However, it will probably be quite a number of years ere Eliot, York and Ogunquit are stripped barren of this early springtime bloom.

There are the same old hurdy-gurdies this year as ever. They persist in torturing us with a staccato version of "The Holy City," ground off in such an unfeeling manner that we find ourselves wishing heartily the song had never been born. And it they do happen to strike up a fairly respectable air, they usually contrive to get sadly out of tune in the most appealing passages.

When that new home of the Y. M. C. A. is eventually erected—and the project has by no means slumped, as some people are presuming—I hope the front of the building will have a more cheerful appearance at night than can be said of the present one. There is nothing inviting to a young man in dark windows and a darker front door. At least, a lamp or gas light could be kept alight over the steps leading up to the entrance. If passers-by have to walk through gloom on the outside, they are quite likely to suspect that there is darkness within and seek elsewhere for social life.

The West end has been overrun with tramps this week, until they have become a serious annoyance to the housewives. At one back door, four of this class knocked, inside of two hours on Wednesday, the 16th inst. All had the slouch, dirt and general air of shiftlessness that distinguish the genuine professional hobo. It would be easy to fancy them passing a delightful afternoon around a barrel of scut.

Robert B. Mantell's last appearance in this city previous to Wednesday evening, the 16th inst., was two seasons ago. On the next day a young man employed in the shoe factory lost on his way downtown the money which he had just drawn for his week's work. It was only ten dollars, but it was a big roll to him just at that time. A young woman from the stitching room happened to walk down street behind him and picked up the money and returned it to him. He urged her to take a dollar as a reward, but she smilingly declined, although at just that time a dollar meant considerably to her, also. He persisted until she finally said, "When Mantell comes to see him, if you want to." Since then the young man has married. So of course he could not very

well take the girl to the show, but he did buy tickets for two of the best seats in Music hall and sent them to her Wednesday afternoon, the 16th inst. And there was not a more satisfied person in the audience than this shoe factory girl, as she sat there with a companion and thought ever and anon of the two-year-old episode of the ten dollars.

Lovers of horseback riding tell me that the roads leading out from this city are in excellent condition for this pastime now, being so hard and smooth that the flying hoofs almost strike sparks from the surface. More people than you probably imagine are devoted to this form of pleasure, only you do not see them unless you chance to be out early in the day, for the clear, crisp morning is their favorite time for cantering off through the sweet, fresh air that blows along the country highways.

Somebody has called my attention to the fact that on Tuesday, the 15th inst., the vane atop of the spire of the Advent church pointed straight north-west, which was correct, while according to the one on the Hanover street engine house, the wind was from the northeast—which it was not.

Two little youngsters were standing before Hutchinson's big display window looking earnestly at that particular clock in whose works are open to the gaze. Finally the older of the pair (and he could not have been a day over six) turned gravely to the other and said: "I'm going to have one of them for my wedding present."

HORSES FOR SALE.

A load of horses arrived on Tuesday for R. H. Beacham & Son. They weigh from 1000 to 1500 pounds each, and include farm and general purpose horses. There are some nice pairs among them. We also have a few good second hand horses for sale. Come in and see them.

PERSONALS.

John Flynn is fast recovering at the Cottage hospital.
Assistant Marshal Frank H. West and Mrs. West are passing the day in Boston.
Stage Manager Crompton of Music hall is suffering from a painful sprain, the result of a fall recently.
Mrs. Joseph Lyman of Silver Lake, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Webster, Cabot street.
Dr. G. Scott Locke has started on his trip to Texas, with his mother, Mrs. G. S. Locke, of Concord.
President Hart of the Portsmouth, Kittery & York street railway is visiting Manager Meloon in Kittery.
Horace L. Rowe is to enter New Hampshire Agricultural college at Durham, taking a special course.
Rev. Thomas Whiteside went to Haverhill, Mass., on Wednesday to remain until after the Methodist conference.
Mr. and Mrs. John S. Rand are visiting their son, Arthur H. Rand of Brooklyn, N. Y., called there by the death of one of their grandsons.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. Fattie Cofessoos was held this morning at ten o'clock at the rooms of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson of Daniel street. Rev. Frank H. Gardner of the Christian church officiated. Interment took place at the South cemetery.

At the home of his daughter, Mrs. John N. Goodall, Richards avenue, occurred the funeral of Joseph A. Haley at one o'clock this afternoon, Rev. L. H. Thayer of the Congregational church officiating. Interment took place in Kennebunk. Undertaker H. W. Nickerson had charge of the funeral arrangements.

The body of Catherine L. G. Bigelow was brought to this city Wednesday afternoon from Boston on the 2:30 train. Interment took place immediately after the arrival in this city under the directions of Undertaker Oliver W. Ham.

RETURN TO WORK.

The Longshoremen gathered at their headquarters at 6:45 this Thursday morning and five minutes later formed in line in front of their hall and with shovels and trimmings loaded over and over wharves, where without any preliminaries, they at once set to work.

STRIKE IS OFF.

Longshoremen Come To Agreement With Messrs. Walker.

Resumed Work This Thursday Morning At 7 O'clock.

Each Side Has To Make Concessions In Order To Reach An Agreement.

The strike of the longshoremen is ended. All the men returned to work at the North end wharves this Thursday morning at seven o'clock.

The final conference between Arthur W. Walker and the strike committee took place on Wednesday afternoon, the 16th inst., when both parties signed the agreement which settled the controversy.

The longshoremen get thirty-five cents per hour, which is within five cents of what they demanded and a gain of five cents over the old price.

At the tub the men get fifteen cents an hour.

They are to work ten hours a day, knocking off on Saturdays at eleven o'clock.

They are not required to work on any holiday except Washington's birthday and on that day they are to be paid for time and a half over time.

A settlement has also been made with the teamsters, who will go back to work today. They get an advance of twenty-five cents a day, raising their pay to \$1.75, for a day of nine hours.

All the French Canadians who were imported to fill the strikers' places were transported back to Boston on Wednesday evening and no sign of the trouble now remains.

There was considerable haggling over the terms during Wednesday forenoon, but at no time was there any serious doubt as to a satisfactory outcome.

"Of course I am glad that my men are coming back to work," said Mr. Walker on Wednesday evening. "And of course they are glad, too. The strike has been notable, I think, for the pleasant manner in which both sides have conferred with each other and the entire absence of anything approaching disorder on the part of the strikers. I have never objected in the least to the question of hours. I did object, however, to the demand for forty cents an hour and also to the demand that I should sign a clause declaring that I would not hire any non-union men. I'll tell you now what made me change my mind about the forty cents and compromise on thirty-five. Within the past few days I have done some traveling and investigated the conditions prevailing at other places where labor like mine, only more of it, is employed. I found, by inquiring of those who knew, that the men there received a better average of pay than mine, for the reason that they have a longer season and furthermore have a chance to do work on other lines than on coal. After looking into this phase of the matter carefully, I decided that my men ought to have a raise and so I have agreed to give them thirty-five cents. Nobody has ever asked me how I came to change my position on this point, nor have I explained it to anybody before. I desire it made plain and that is why I tell you tonight. As for the teamsters, I am particularly glad to get them back, for they're all good men—and they are especially glad to get back."

To the efforts of the committee from the Central Labor union, Messrs. Mallon, Downs and Quinn, is the early and peaceable settlement of the strike due in a very large measure.

These gentlemen have worked almost continually for the past two days and far into the night, in an endeavor to restore the former relations between employer and employees. Naturally they feel pleased at the ending of the strike on the basis laid down by themselves.

The committee, in turn, praise the work done through the Chronicle toward clearing up the controversy. As Mr. Mallon remarked on Wednesday evening, "The Chronicle office was the go-between of the two sides. We owe much to Editor Hartford. But for him, the conferences leading up to the final settlement might have been delayed indefinitely and the strike might have developed into a bitter struggle. It was through him that our committee came to get in touch with Mr. Walker in the first place. I want also to add that the manner in which the Chronicle handled the strike has not been lost on the union men of the city."

Mr. Mallon also spoke strongly of the gentlemanly way in which the committee was received by Mr. Walker and his evident desire to have the negotiations free from friction.

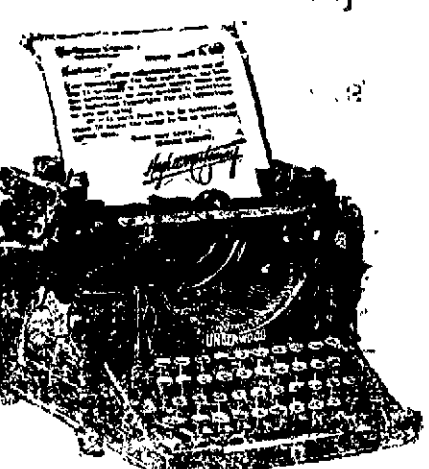
A FINE PRODUCTION.

It was Robert B. Mantell at Music hall on Wednesday evening, with a characteristically strong Mantell company, in the play of Richelieu. What wonder then that the audience, which was of good proportions, left the theatre at the close declaring that the production was above fault in every particular? The Mantell reputation was fully upheld.

GRADING TOOLS ARRIVE.

Six carloads of tools to be used in grading the site of the new paper plant arrived here on Wednesday. They belong to the Foshburgh company, which has contracted to build the mill. The workmen will reach Portsmouth very soon, the foreman now being engaged in securing accommodations for them.

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Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it reupholstered? It will cost but little.

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R. H. HALL
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We just received a new lot of Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages. Also a large line of new and second-hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

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